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NCIS: This One Is Personal



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Chapter 1 by KJ

I sit at my desk. Its late afternoon on Monday the 19th of 2024. I look out the window at all the kids enjoying the warm, June weather. I am stuck at NCIS headquarters in Stone Bank, once a small town but now a large city, and NCIS U.S. headquarters.

My phone rings, not my work one, my personal one. I never get calls on that phone during work. I notice the number and I know it was trouble. It was my best friend (little more than just a friend...), Mr. Jackson. I answer the phone and after a while I grab my phone and bag, walking out of the office.

About five minutes I am knocking on Sam Jackson's door. We went to middle school and high school together. We had a few dates but we always stayed great friends. He is now the CEO of Mango, a phone company just like Apple, but after Apple went out of stock and they went bankrupt, Sam opened Mango. It started small but then got bigger. It is now the world's largest company.

He opens the door to his large but modest house and he smiles. I smile back.

"Its great to see you Shay!" I hug him.

"It is great to see you. You called about someone in your backyard?" He nods and leads me to his backyard.

I gasp when I see a body of a man in a Navy uniform. As I approach I recognize the body, it was Zach. He was a good friend of Sam and I. He is surrounded in a puddle of blood and I feel tears running down my cheeks.

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